

Answer My Text

PWR BTTM

I sweat out seven pounds in water weight
Just asking for your number
When you gave it to me I went home
And waited a couple hours, like the magazines all told me
Then I sent you some emojis
And a funny joke from that TV show you said that you like

And that was eight hours ago
And now everyone I know is either
Fast asleep or staring at their phone
I don't really care exactly what we do together
Cause it's probably better than sleeping alone

Answer my text you dick
Or call me up and tell me that you're coming over
I'll clean up my room so quick
Answer my text you dick
Maybe something I said before just wasn't right
Or maybe your heart's on silent mode tonight
On silent mode tonight

Well you wrote me back eventually and took me to a movie
You said it was a date, but I'm not sure if you were serious
I act like I know what I'm doing and all my friends see through
me
It felt so cool when we got home late and made my parents furio
us

But then you left again and I just felt confused and nerdy
My teenage angst will be with me well into my thirties
It always feels like there's something I don't know
And as I watch you drive away, I'm screaming out my window

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